Matted and damp are curls of gold, Kissing the snow of that fair young brow, Pale are the lips of delicate mould; Somebody's darling is dying now. Back from the beautiful blue veined face.
Brush every standering allken thread.
Cross his hands as naign of grace,
Somebody's darling is still and dead!

Kins hish suce for somebody's sake; Murmur a prayer soft and low; One bright ourl from the cluster take, They were somebody's pride, you know, Somebody's hand hath rented there; Was it a mother's, soft and white? And the lips of a sister fair.

Been saptised in those waves of light? God knows best. He was somebody's love, Somebody's beart Tenshriped him there; omebody wasted his name above Night and mora, on the wings of prayer. Somebody wept a hen he went away Looking so handsome, brave and grand, Somebody's kiss on his forebead lay, Somebody dung on his justing hand.

Somebody's watching and waiting for him, Yearning to hold him again to her heart. There he lies with his blue eyes dim, And smiling, child-like, lips apart-Tenderly bury the fair young dead. Pauring to drop on his grave a tear; Carre on the wooden slab at his head, "Somebody's Surling lice buried here."

WEDDED. Some quick and bitter words we said, And then we parted. How the sun Swam through a stillen sea of gray! A chill fell on the Summer day, Life's best and happlest hours were doze, Friendship was dead.

How proud we went our separate ways, And suske no word and made no moun; She braided up her floating hair, That I had always called so fair, As mough she secrated my loving tone, My world of praise.

And I? I matched her scorn with scorn, I hated her with all my heart, Butil-we chanced to meet one day; she turned her pretty head away; I saw too pretty fear stops start, Lof Love was born.

Some fond, repenting word I said; She answered only with a sigh; But when I took her hand in miace, A radiant glory, half divine. ded the earth and siled the sky-Now we are wed.

The Story.

## A PROVIDENCE.

the ten-table. Mr. Phelps sat at the head and Mrs. Phelps at the foot, or too long a story for the ten-table." tures suffused by that soft radiant haze member." which eiten mellows ageing faces to a mother by the four children around given to harsh methods of dicipline.

concerning what he called his muscle, in-door folks. and an incipient shadow out his upper

with a good many "engagements" with "fellows" of an evening. Little Tot the five-year old, completed the circle. The lively chatter and scattering of

fire of jest and repartee going on around the tea-table is interrupted by the sound of a goor-bell. The one do-mestic of the household is busy in the As he return the eyes of the group

hands on one of them, I'd pull his ears till he was sick of pulling door-belis,"

who rang th

Zolf County Sentinel.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN THE COUNTY

VOLUME XII

would be a good time. Please do!"

"Why, no, of course!" said Kate.

"Oh, it isn't so serious a matter as

no secret really. I don't believe in se-

crets. The only really secret things

about people are the things they

field, then a half grown city, one of

evening than now-she and I were

"Then it must have been considera-

"Would you tell them, Ada?"

ter than he."

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1877.

looking out of the window, absently capable of being used as offensively as felt that he could afford to make this God ever put together, sat demurely

influence of a train of recollections. door, a short scuffle in the hall, and an than I otherwise would, because I get out of ft, and was afraid we should And both then and afterwards during instant later, Tot came running into the thought I should less anger somebody actually have to accept his invitation and make him a call, which would have been rather a stupid ending of curiosity, animated by the impulse we "Oh, papa, Will has got him, and its "Oh, by the way, what was that joke our freak. But Kate never lost her always feel when a portrait of the Freddy Patterson, and, oh! I'm afraid between mother and you last night?" head, whatever happened. She smiled bewitchingly on the deacon-women I believe if I were dead, "Oh, yes, to be sure; you know you are the only strategists who use the And you should hiss my eyelids where I lie "What on earth ails the child?" ex- said you would tell us," said Kate, same artillery against friend or foe,- The folded orbs would open at thy breath,

> "We were just debating whether to I believe if I were dead, "I suppose they will not give us any ring your bell or not, deacon, as you Not knowing what the poor clod chanced to be, rest till we do," Mr. Phelps replied, came along, but I'm afraid it is rather It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch late for a call. We shall have to post- of him it ever loved in life so much, "If you dont want to tell us, I would pone your dicipline to another eve-

> > "And so, with a good-night to the deacon, we went along." "Got out of that neatly,' said Kate.

'Isn't it fun ?" "The next house showed light in the

front windows, and we voted it unsafe. Into the mystic realms where light is made, But the next was unexceptionable for our purposes. The front windows don't know themselves. We need'nt were dark, and the gate was quite Led by the beacon blaze, fell full on me near to the stoop, so that retreat would be easy, while a row of shrubbery that's mighty little, and generally misalong the tence offered still further cover to the fugitive. A new comer "I'm not at all sure that I remember whom we will call Mr. Jones, though that was not his name, lived there. I replied, collecting his scattered knew him as a bowing acquaintance, but nothing more; and whether he had a family, or in what he consisted, we The waiting angels see and recognize. had not heard. He was not in our set. The rich crown jewel Love of Paradise, "Do you be careful, said Kate, just

as if she hadn't put me up to it. That little scene with the deacon, those hobledehoy communities that though she managed it so cleverly. had left her rather fluttered and nervminutes, but it had already mothers of American boys: palled on us. Still I thought it would be a pity after so much talk and ma- from me a tribute of respect, which no "Why, Freddy! how do you do? bly later in the year than this, father, of the bell, bound to have it over with Virgin. In a single day, I, a strong moment to recognize them. They im- Glad to see you. It's good of you to because girls don't put on white for a as soon as possible, and jerked at it man, with nothing else to occupy my with that thoroughness one puts into a mind, am reduced to physical and

and Kate took the cue at once. The and I were walking along in the bright by the hand, but, while I was yet in the how-have unbroken weeks, months, former asked him how his mamma was, moonlight hughing and talking and art of pulling, before I had let go, the Such places never dampened her spir stant. Instinctively I dodged just in rows as grieved the Holy Mother of old. "Let's see. Do you go to school its as they did some people's but only time to save my collar from his grasp, Compared with thy durance, that of the now, Freddy?" asked Mrs. Phelps, with bottled them up and when she got out and was in the act of taking to my young man, the athlete, is as weakness; you might expect an explosion. She heels in panic, when he started back, the secret of thy nerves, wonderful even was mimicking some of the personal exclaiming with an appearance of great in their weakness, is as great as that

pecaliarities of the good brethren regret and chagrinwho had portfelpated in the meeting. . . I beg pardon, sir, a thousand She was an excellent mimic, but so times. I took you for one of those ras- frequent than those of the greatest "What do you study, Freddy?" ask- tender-hearted that when she had been cally boys who have been tormenting statesman; thy heroism laughs into taking anybody off, she always ended me all the evening. I had been lying in wait, and thought I had caught one thou art trained in a school of diplo-"Some little scamps were around for sure; I cannot sufficiently apolo- macy such as the most experience. ringing door bells, just as they are to- gize.'

> material of the prayer meeting, took a recover a small share of my scattered enment? Easier is it to rule a band of crazy notion into her head, that it wits, and I managed to mumble in re- savages than to be the successful auto-

mistake, and I even forced a feeble "ha, ha!" "Come in, sir, come in, said Mr.

Jones with effusion, auxious to make amends for his rough reception, and evidently ascribing wholly to that my state of confusion,

"I had no choice but to follow him in. As I did so, I heard something that Its Effects on Matrimony-The sounded like an hysterical giggle from behind the shrubbery.

was conscious that Jones was regarding but the habit may be classed under the me closely. As I said before, I hardly heads of stentorian, sawing, groaning, no possible excuse of business or polite- easy stages of whining and whistling ness for my presence in his hall. No to that almost intactile habit of ejecting rule of etiquette made it in the least little volumes of air as if the dormant suitable for me to be making a formal were smoking. Sometimes snorers bent on. Then I whispered :- Come too late for that purpose, and my tollet were eating imaginary suppers-subsewas by no means faultless. I came to quently they groan over it and appear looked under the bright moon as she recognize me, of which I was quite believe meal had disagreed with them. "I fancy he won't trouble us again," paused and glanced back at me. I can doubtful, I would ask for some money others again talk and laugh as it they those of said Reginald. "If that's what you see her black eyes dance now. She and pass myself off as a gentlemanly were cracking jokes, till—possibly demn.

It scorches one's cheek so. I seemed irresolute whether or not to allow me to announce my business. him, he gildes stealthily along behind Mrs. Phelps: "for Freddy thought we purpose, 'There's sombody sick here.' thief, caught with chicken's legs stick- yard. Snorers are generally ashamed I know I should. to him, because his wife always looked explain that my call was wholly of a gether. Another singularity about resemble theirs. one who was in the awkward position. will, when asleep alarm the household of the dog in the manger.

business, he said affably :-Fare quite alone,'

"The prettlest young lady that I ever throws its mantle over the rest, and unless it be that he takes an insane Times.

"I haven't thought of it in twenty ie. Kate could be seen through the but that is the only thing that excuses the means of grace according to script saw, with the brownest eyes, the sunniest hair, most tempting hand, like a lily on the unruffled water-

"It was your mother."

Labies' Borfolio. LOVE'S BELIEF.

And you upon my lifeless heart should tread-And throb again, warm, tender, true to thee. I believe if in my grave,

Hidden in woody depths by all the waves, Your eyes should drop some warm tears of regr From every salty seed of your dear grief, some fair, sweet blossom would leap into leaf To prove death could not make my love forget I believe if I should fade

And you should long once more my face to I would come forth upon the hills of night And gather stars like faggots, till thy sight,

(Strong as my life) so nebly placed to be, It could as soon expect to see the sun Fall like a dead King from his heights sub His glory stricken from the throne of time, I believe love, pure and true,

Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew That gems life's petals in the hour of dusk, When life falls from us like a withered husk.

Mothers of Boys.

"Uncle Harry," in the Herald and Presbyter, after a rainy days experious, and I believe she would have been ence in trying to keep his two nephews, willing to let me off. Pretending to be Budge and Toddie out of mischief, children was funny enough for, a few thus pays his respects to the patient

Mothers of American boys, accept so, telling Kate to be ready to run, I greater than any of the great things of stepped lightly np by the side of the walk to the door. I felt for the handle as devout as the catholic pays to the The little chap was more put out by ... Very likely; I'm not particular thing which he does in spite of himself. mental worthlessness by the necessities "Won't you tell us?" asked Kate of of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows or father in a more subdued tone.

The was such a fault-finder and continual this mode of address than if he had been about the season," he replied. "The "Another moment would have seen of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only knows of two boys, not over mischievous or bad. And you—heaven only a scolder, that his clerks stayed only a scolder. years, yes, lifetimes of just such experand Kate took his cap and got him into having a high old time. She was all door spened; the dark half, like the lences, and with them the burden of chair in the middle of the room, sitting ways full of fun when coming home mouth of a dragon, gaped apon me; household cares, of physical ills and ever, by any possibility they reach the a grievous one, and caused his failure. In which his feet barely touched the from meeting, or any other place where and Mr. Jones sprang out with a vinfloor, an attitude which completed his she had been obliged to be sober. dictive ejaculation. It took only an indiamond wedding. of the power of the wind. To display ials are brought into use.

decision, thy opportunities are more insignificance that of fort and field; court cannot furnish. Do scoffers say thon canst not hold the reins of govcrat of thy little kingdom. Compared with the ways of men, even thy failures are full of glory. Be thy faults what they may, one great mysterious

SNORING.

priest.

unapproachable success places thee, in

"As I stood under the hall lamp, I It is very difficult to take account,

nerves to see (could such be possible) snarling and fretting. one of these divinities, with beautiful beads of golden bair, lying on her couch, with her locks in loose array, apon every slight occasion. Pleasant one fair cheek resting on her hand, with her mouth open and snoring ! To is but short for any of us, and we don't light sleepers, the possibility of hitting want it made shorter by being worried on a wife endowed with such a habit is very depressing, and must be equally so to the lady in search of a husband. that either the one or the other should ture and cheerininess. only discover his or her mistake when (N. Y.) Times.

Wedding Anniversasies.

late years, of celebrating certain anni- take the time you are abusing the world named as follows:

fifteen the crystal wedding. At twenty it. the friends gather with their chins, and silver gifts. From this time forward groun at it and find fault with it. One of the tokens of esteem become rapidly these groaners wanted no clerks in his more valuable. When the thirtieth store that ever made mistakes, for he obtained, at the celebration of their

prating these anniversaries, it is ensto-

ted to contribute to the collection of g'fts that will grace the occasion.

> Select Reading. CROSSNESS.

When you feel inclined to be cross, and desire to scold, the best advice I can give you is, not to do it, because desert, far above warrior, ruler, or you will feel not one whit better yourself, and you will make the scolded person ten times worse. Perhaps you may never see the person again until will never meet anywhere. You won't you see him cold in death, and then deserve her, I know, but she will never you will feel sadly to remember your see it. Now throw saids pride and selfishness, and see what will come of last words to him were unpleasant

Have you ever read the following

"How many go forth in the morning That never come home at night And hearts have broken For harsh words spoken, That sorrow can no'er set right.

It is better not to use these hersh

NUMBER 29

sents for each additional insertion.
Legal advertisements, the rates are the sam
as fixed by law.

#3-Special rates to regular advertisers. pleasure in growling and in making persons uncomfortable. If such be the case the human growlers resemble him, for their growls must prove intensely All trusting and all unconsicous he interesting to themselves, else they will even invoke the muse and write would not indulge in them so oftena good deal of guardian angels hover- however unpleasant that may be to ing o'er her peacetul slumbers, which others. They often grumble withoutit would be simply ridiculous to sup- cause, simply from a habit and love pose him doing, did she snore. We do they have for growling and snarling. not believe that guardian angles hover It would be hard to enumerate the over young ladies who snore. That a topics that the growlers growl about; beautiful being should snore is just one but, as a general thing, the weather of those things which no fellow can comes in for its share, just as though understand. Fancy the shock to one's they could prevent its changes by

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Holt County Sentinel

One inch, inree months,
One inch, six months,
One inch, six months,
I wo inches, three months,
I wo inches, alr months,
I wo inches, one year
One-half columns, three month
One-half columns, alr months
One-half columns, alr months

It is a tearfully bad habit to get into manners are far more agreeable. Life out of it.

Those who have troubles are better The matrimonial inconveniences which off by not thinking of them, by always must arise from defective breathing are looking on the sunny side, and lighting obvious, and we do not think it fair up the sonls and faces with good na-

Whiners beset your path, and tell too late to recitify it. You may mend you that "This country is going to the the bellows, but you cannot repair the dogs, sir, just as fast as it can go;" or, windpipe that is given to snoring. In "The people are degenerating, sir; conclusion, we exppess a hope that all there are no men living equal to our the snorers may sleep together, and the ancestors, and never will be again." non-snorers be left to the quietness of Take my word for it, these words have their own slumbers .- From the Troy been uttered years before we came into this world, and will be uttered hundreds of years after we have left it. When these whining speeches are made to Fashion has established a custom, of me, I invariably say, "Why don't you versaries of the marriage, these being and its inhabitants by being more usefully employed in striving to make the The celebration at the expiration of people better, and you, as one member the first year is called the cotton wedding; at two years comes the paper; at yourself beter?" Maybe they don't three the leather; at the close of five think themselves as needful of reconyears comes the wooden; at the seventh struction. Perhaps they think all are anniversary the friends assemble at the vile but themselves. Quite a pleasant woolen, and at ten comes the tin. At thought that, isn't it? You would twelve years the silk and fine linen; at think so by the way they seem to enjoy

But it is not profitable; it does not

In Issuing the invitations for cele- A WORD ABOUT MARRIAGE. A physician writes the following senmary to print them on a material em- sible advice. My profession has thrown blematical of the occasion. Thus thin me among women of all classes, and wood, leather, cloth, tin-foil, silk, sil- my experience teaches me that God ver, and gold paper, and other mater- never gave man a greater proof of his love than to place women here with Of course, those who accept such in- him. My advice is: Go, propose to the ritations and partake of the hospitali- most sensible girl you know. If she ties of the host and hostess, are expec- says yes, tell her how much your income is, from what source derived, and tell her you will divide the last shilling with her, and love her with all your heart in the bargain. And then keep your promise. My worn for it, she will live within your income, and to your last hour you will regret that you did not marry sooner. Gentlemen, don't worry about feminine antruth. Just you be true to her, love her sincerely. and throw it up to her frequently, and a more fond, faithful, foolish slave you

As we have been tried and annoyed for a long time beyond endurance with paper shades for kerosene lamps and white porcelain shades, which are but little\_more satisfactory than paper, them. We all have our faults and fail- form like the [conical paper shades. ings; human nature wills it so, and A paper shade has always cost from "How well I remember just how she a desperate resolve that if he did not to be ill and restless, as if the makecomings are more reprehensible than shade as large as a paper shade, cost paused and glanced back at me. I can doubtful, I would ask for some money Others again talk and laugh as if they those of others which are wont to coned that the inner side, of the tin shade dreaming it is an unseemly hour or I don't think that people can lead a required a coat of white paint, as the wall, daintily holding her dress up ... Mr. Phelps, I believe, he said with such hilarity—they turn round and very happy lite when they are scolded reflection of the bright tin gave an unappose it's called coals of fire from the dew. For a moment she a slight hesitation, and paused as it to once more settle down in the normal through it—scolded at school, scolded satisfactory light. As the light fell on snore. It is hard to say which is the at home, scolded in the work-shop, the printed page when one was readmestic of the bousehold is only in the kitchen, and Reginald, sitting nearest the ball door, rises to answer the ball.

\*\*Not this house, said I, anxious to red in the face, speechiess, abject, not a forlorn cat out of, the room howling and wives.

\*\*Not this house, said I, anxious to red in the face, speechiess, abject, not a forlorn cat out of, the room howling and wives.

\*\*Not this house, said I, anxious to red in the face, speechiess, abject, not a forlorn cat out of, the room howling and wives. tending to himself that he is scouting of fire in the Apostle's sense," said gain time, and inventing a fib for the daring to meet his eyes. No chickena coat of white paint proved to be a de-The next was Deaon Tuttle's, whose ing our under his coat, was ever a more of themselves. No one addicted to It seems to be the delight of some sired remedy for the difficulty. The with an immense affectation of caution.

The was a such more effective kind gift for praying and talking against complete picture of conscious guilt. Such involuntary music but is anxious people to go along growling through than the Apos le's, for that very reatime was invaluable, when the evening that was what I seemed to myself, but to conceal the fact, and when he is meetings were thinner than usual, to him I suppose I appeared merely caught is ever ready with an apology, were not born animals instead of hu-should be entirely opaque. Porcelain Nevertheless Kate had taken a dislike rather embarrassed at being obliged to even it he does not deny the fact nitotranslucent, as they will allow the light "There's no 'why, Reginald' about scared, and no story of sickness or social nature. You see he was himself snoring is that you can not detect from This growling is caused simply beguests that I could trump up would somewhat embarrassed at having re- the subject awake what he will do, or cause they want to have their own The eyes should be kept from the diceived a guest in so singular a manner, how loud he may snore when asleep. way too much, and they don't want any rect rays of the light as far as may be and this made him the less attentive to A boisterons man may repose like a one else to have their way at all. It is practicable. The light ought to shade my demeanor. He thought he was the lamb, while the inoffensive little fellow but an exemplification of the old story only on the object to be seen, and not on the object and in the eyes also. If So, on seeing that my call was not on with his heavy snoring. As long as Writing of a dog reminds me that I the lamp can be entirely surrounded by snoring is confined to one chamber, or have heard of one that growls at every an opaque shade, except a small open-"I am glad you called. Will you even to one house, its evils are to a cer- passer-by, be he triend or foe. It is lng through which the light can shine walk into the parlor? My daughter and taln extent mitigated or divided. Snor- just as natural for that dog to growl as on the printed page, the eyes would be ing concerns ladies as much as the men it is for a young lady to look pleasant required to make far less efforts to see, "I followed him, helplessly, like a and it is a great bar to matrimony. If when she is expecting her dear Edward, than if the shade were translucent. sheep led to the slaughter, and was all the ladies were snorers it is doubt- Augustus to take her a sleigh ride. 1 Let it be borne in mind that the eyes ushered into a cozy room with but a jul if marriage would be so common, know of no earthly reason why this dog will see far better if no light is allowed but the blessed humunity of some should make himself so disagreeable, to shine in them or in the face .- N. Y.

catch the boy who tries it," said Bill. as this in a village where policemen he thought you knew what he had in-

At this juncture the attention of the are unknown! amusement, mingled with that tender, an easy chair, her small gaiters resting tatious way to your enemies. Returning the laughter of lips long silent is echoon the fender, and serving her eyes as ing good for evil is fine when you
said, with effusion. I suppose you've single occupant.

years, Ada," exclaimed Mr. Phelps. open door flitting about the table in it, either as a point of manners or ure rule." "but it is as fresh on my miad as if it preparation for tea. Reginald stood morals, for I believe coals of fire are "The deacon, as a regular attendant, daintiest figure and dearest smile that silent in the tangles soft involved of death like His wife laughed till the tears came, drumming with his fingers at the pane. any carnal weapon. I have often ans- joke. But he was so urgent to have reading by the table. and seemed fairly rejuvenated by the At this moment there was a ring at the wered an ugly speech in a sharper tone us come in that I did not know how to

at each other of a loving but most keen and immense eyes: it with the original as now preserved, gan to whimper. and note the changes. Often, indeed, does it prove a severe test, and one to claimed her father. "What is she talk- " and now Reginald is at home, it and answered mischievously nudging And, from its exile in the Isles of Death, be feared in its moral as well as in its ing about?"

physical bearing. ly as oblivious of the children as if they well," answered Reginald. had been alone. But the latter, who had observed their behavior with the it," said Mr. Phelps, jumping.up. "Heatmost astonishment, now broke in must bring him right in."

simultaneously: "What is it? do tell us quick!" cried dreadful," protested Mrs. Phelps.

quired Reginald, with a petulant curi- again and resumed his paper.

their eves from each other to meet the made to his captor, he stood fingering taken at that.

of their children's existence. of course that they should forget their ago. He has played one too many.) thoughts; "you should have heard parents, but resent with surprise and Tot stood in front of him, her hands on your aunt Kate. I never knew anyquite genuine sense of grievance the least sign of even a temporary obliviousness of themselves on their parents' Kate peered into the room over Bill's Your grandfather was living in Pittspart. The theory they go on is that shoulder, as he stood in the door, to see what is theirs is their own, and what is what was the matter. Reginald was their parents' is theirs too. The reel- nonchalantly looking on. Mrs. Phelps' combine the disadvantages of city and ing of these young people was some motherly heart at once warmed toastonishment, and a slight shock to ward the pretty little rogue, and she est children, as old about as Reginald their sense of propriety, that there turned toward her hasband, ready to there, and you, Kate. One eveningshould be any such things as secrets intercede. But there was no need, it couldn't have been much later in the kept from them in lives which they Bill began: had supposed to be sc completely se-

children, with eyes focused for half a ed the small prisoner with the words: life-time before, actually fatled for a

were seated at her father in a more subdued tone. "Some day, perhaps. It is rather

rather, let us call it the other hend. "Bill," he continued, "do you think His bald forehead, the gray streaks in you could catch me a boy to-morrw his long slik beard, the crows feet night if they try that trick again? Don't about his kindly gray eyes; the wrink- hart him, but just bring him to me, les in her yet plump cheeks, her fea- and I'll teach him a lesson he will re-

"Why, George you are not going to grace of harmony surpassing the sharp hurt the little fellow,"said Mrs. Phelps. cut beauty of youth, respectively justi- quite as much in surprise as in protest fied their claim to be called father and for her husband was not generally

The following evening was moonless Next his mother, sat Bill-his moth- and rather cool. There is something er and sister called him Will-coming in such evenings that rouses the imp of on eighteen, a promising hobbledehoy; mischief in the juvenile bosom. Boys, awkward, mostly legs, but good na- not having any sentimental nature, feel tured, and always first to laugh at the the thrill and stimulos of spring excluanexpected transition of his voice from sively in an accession of activity, and than to treble. Like other youths of a zest for out-of-door life, which boils his age, his conversation was mostly over in every sort of mischief against

On such evenings as this, bands of dip, which his sister Kate saw or was archine race about the streets, playing he liked his teacher, how old he was body's bell. It was in vain I argued unable to see, merely according to his "I spy" and "Bankallilla," while others behavior. She sat now beside him, the strings across the sidewalk in shady and next her father, whose favorite she spots, and from behind trees watch was because she favored her mother in with eestacy and irrepressible laughter. face and figure. She had the same which too often betrays them, the trips brown eyes and auburn hair, which and falls of unwary pedestrians. Still Will did not scruple to call red, on the others are ringing door-bells and gloatdays when she could not see his mous- ing from secure coverts over the exastache. She was a bright tun-loving peration of the householder, whose girl, and her father used often to say. company smile can be seen by the light after her sallies of wit, that she re- of his lamp suddenly changing to an exminded him of her Aunt Kute; so that pression of disgust, as he finds himself bled out that he guessed he must go "were useless, and she finally declared finally, by one of those old processes by the victim of a family trick. Some home. which sobriquets are affixed, she came more cautions lads tie a string to the On the other side, next his mother, one who answers the bell will not de-

the street. The chances are that the made us ever so nice a call !" of twenty-five, a student of law and a be worked till the family is balt dis lover of billiards, who was beginning to tracted. This is a rare night for misfeel rather too big for the family circle, chief, and there will be bells pulled be- ran, but I'm sorry," and with that he fore bedtime. This little chap in roundabouts, for

instance, is evidently brimtul of impishstreet like an Indian socat, his bright lve teatment." eyes peering on every side for opportunities for pranks. Now, just for the the hall door, rises to answer the bell, as a pedestrian passes, and then, preturn expects thy upon him. him, he glides steathly along behind Mrs.
"Little loos, I'd like to lay my the unconscious object of his espionage, misu Now he sees another lad approaching, son." his and, singling with excitement, pats himself in ambush. See him quivering for it was he who had spoken. bell like a cat about to spring. Now he n. I saw him schooling as jumps out; there is a little scrimmage, it," answered he. be could around the corner." and shortly the two fall to comparing y've been bothering the neigh- notes as to their exploits of the even- know a person had intended to harm hors for several nights, and I supposed ing, and plotting new ones. Oh, it is you, and do a kindness to him, it ed from behind, and Deacon Tuttle

young peopleas attracted to the sing- Mr. Phelps was reading his paper be- to shame him. canor of their parents. They fore the cheerful grate fire which the "The boy's right enough there," rewere gazing at each other, and through | cool evenings yet made more comforts- marked his father. "In fact, for my each other into ther yearney of intro- ble. Mrs. Phelps was sitting opposite, part, I think nothing is more impertispection, with an expression of great her chubby person comfortably filling nent than being good in an unosten-

the evening they stole frequent glances parlor, crying out with much agitation that way, than by assuming to be betmemory comes on brightly, to compare he's hurting him," and with this she be- asked Bill, lounging on the sota.

"It's those everlasting boys at the Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were apparent- bell again! I hope Bill will shake him

"Bless me, I had forgotten all about with a smile of resignation. not," said Reginald.

"Now, George, don't do anything "I didn't mean to tease." "They're coming now," said Regin-"What on earth is the matter?" in- ald; at which Mr. Phelps took his seat all that," remarked Mr. Phelps. "It's

A moment after, Bill hustled a little "What larks!" said the irreverent fellow about twelve years old, into the parlor by the shoulders, and stood in It was a singular expression with the door barring his escape. He was a be afraid of telling too much about ourwhich Mr. and Mrs. Phelps, roused by bright, sturdy, spirited looking lad, as, selves, if we only tell all we know, for these importunate inquiries, turned panting from the resistance he had eager young faces about them. It was this cap, and looking crest-fallen, frightas if they had just awakened to the fact ened, and yet half defiant. (It is the very same little imp who was playing enough of the story to tell it all," he Children regard it quite as a matter those pranks on the street a moment

"Here's the little --;" but his fath- coming home from evening meeting. questered to their use and held in com- er, without giving him a chance to fin. it being about nine o'clock. Kate had ish his speech, put down his paper with on a white dress; that I remember dis-Mr. Phelps looking suddenly at the an air of smiling patronage and welcom-

month or two yet ." said Kate." pressed him just an instant as inter- make us a call. Sit down, my boy."

an appearance of interest.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied in a fright ened whimper. "Who is your teacher?" she asked. "Miss Smith, sir-I mean ma'am."

"Rifmatic, jogrifre' an' readin'," he with saying, 'Pm sorry for him,' answered, falling into the school-boy

"Do you like to go to school?" asked night, and Kate having exhausted the "His profuse regrets gave me time to Mr. Phelps. "Pretty well, thank you, sir." And then they asked him what he would be good fan for as to try it just ply—
"Certainly, sir, very excusable; odd

liked best of his studies, and whether for once, and dared me to ring someand a great many more questions of with her, and showed how seriously it that class, and all with an air of so would compromise persons of our age much affability and interest, that he be- and responsibility to be caught in such came entirely bewildered. Did they a prank. She would not listen to reaknow, or didn't they? Were they fool- son. The risk, she said, made it all ed, or were they fooling him? Boy the more fun. The is nothing erazier nature has very little taenity for adapt- than a girl who is bent on a prank. ing itself to a false position, and he She actually scares a man by her tool-

kept getting redder and redder. Finally, summoning up all his resolution, he slid off his chair, and mum- of her freak," continued Mr. Phelps,

tinetly slid out of the room.

od him all the while." "Why, Reginald!" said his mother.

"When you act as if you didn't do but that I must ring that bell. it would be our turn soon. But I'll rare fun to be a bee on such evenings makes him five times as ashamed as if tended, and were being good in order

points' an ui for a complacent rever- don't seem to know you are doing it, come to labor with me for neglecting

" All my efforts to reason Kate out that unless I would take my life in my knew him by sight, and could think of bubbling, choking, ascending by the

"Must you go so soon? I'm so sorry!" hand and ring somebody's door-bell, to be called by her brothers "Aunt knob and thus ring the bell from across said Mrs. Phelps, graciously. "You've she would. And she meant it too: for, suddenly dropping my arm, she He stood a moment, getting very was half, way up the walk to the stoop ant Reginald, the eldest, a young man teet the string, and the contrivance call, because it was a full hour smack their lips and swallow as if they "Mr. Phelps, I rang your bell for back, Kate, come back, I'll do it."

hardiness.

ness. See him stealing along the dusky call coals of fire, it is tolerably effect. was standing on the grass by the brick mendicant. But he did.

wonder and so we had supposed hits to be at home. Seeing us pausing at his gate, and looking towards the house, he naturally interred that we

TIN LAMP SHADES.